

SUNBEAMS.



There's a screen play entitled "The price of a good time." Now I ain't moralizin', no, no, I ain't goin' to preach. But as you read this I want you to go back (in memory) to the "good times" you have had and ask yourself if they were worth the price. O, yes. We have all had our good times—some of us in one way, some in another. On some these good times have left visible signs which tell the story of misspent hours of wasted time. To others they have left only a haunting memory and vain regrets. But to all they have left the burning question, "Was it worth the price?" For we are confronted by a law as unalterable as was the law of the Medes and Persians—the law which says we can't have something for nothing—sooner or later we must pay—deny it if you will. Delude yourself with the thought that you will escape the penalty, but the law remains. And if you persist in indulging in what the world terms a "good time" bear this friendly tip in mind. You will pay.

There once was a fellow
Who lived in Racine.
He was known as the bravest of men.
He went up one day
In a flying machine.

From the Kansas City Star: While being entertained at a social gathering and everything had gone bad from start to finish, and you have spent a miserable time, is it proper to tell your hostess, on bidding her good night, that you spent a pleasant evening?—Green. Well, Green, you are greener than your name would indicate if you think to deceive your hostess. She will know perfectly your state of mind. Any attempt on your part at subterfuge would be useless, so don't tell a lie.

I'll flay the Kaiser every day,
And of his meanness tell
If anyone here don't like what I say
(deleted)

I think it is a good thing for the world generally that so many men die before they become famous. You see we are spared the agony of reading of the many cute things they said and did when a baby.

In these degenerate days of prohibition it would be pitiful (were it not so flamed amusing) to see two old toppers meet and hear them expatiate on the halcyon days now forever lost to us. The days of the stem and flagon. The days of the mint julep and gin fizz. Budweiser, etc. I say it would be pitiful if? Oh, well, what's the use. My own throat is drier than the inside of a vitrified brick.

I saw this question in a paper. "Should a woman insist on having an enlarged picture of a former husband put up in the sitting room if her husband objects?" Now, I don't think it would add an atom of happiness to the domestic hubbly and quite a bit considerably less pleasure to the present incumbent to hang the picture in such a conspicuous place. I would say that for the peace of mind of the one who has laid aside the cares and trials of all things earthly (to say nothing of his marital troubles) and passed on to the sweet subsequently as well as for the happiness of the fellow who has had the temerity to attempt to fill out the "unexpired term" of said former husband it might be best to hang the picture (if hanged it must be) either in the basement or the attic. Never in the sittin' room.

Occasionally you hear of a man having stomach trouble—not often. But nearly all women suffer from this malady and I have often wondered why. Here's the answer, listen. I read of a woman being operated on recently for stomach trouble. Here is some of the "causes" that were found: 1050 pins, some belt buckles, hair pins, safety pins, an iron hook, and a paper clamp, some horse shoes, cork screws and a safety razor. Why she was a veritable shrapnel shell and should be prosecuted either for hoarding hardware or carrying concealed weapons.

Here's three cheers for the boys
Who have gone over there.
Here's a grip of a hand that's true.
Here's a smile for the maimed
For the dying a tear;
They are fighting for me and you.

Collecting is a pleasant fad, but that American boy who got to German bullets under his skin at the same time overdid the thing.—St. Louis Republic. Er, yes—Kinda good lead poisoning, so to speak.

Well, the circus arrived and departed and I failed to get a place with the other animals. Last season the circus wanted a Campbell (they don't spell it that way though) and I applied for the place. They wanted one who could go eight days without a drink. I didn't suit. This last show wanted an "educated camel" and again I failed to qualify. Just my luck. I told the manager there were some other educated animals runnin' loose around town but he said that he had all the educated hogs he needed.

I was asked: "How many feet in a mile?" "Well," says I, "the last mile I walked had 5282 feet in it." "How, now," said my inquisitive friend, "where did you get the extra two feet?" "Why," says I, "I had 'em with me." (The doctors say he may recover.)

The other day in the Times office I made the remark "It's not strange to me that the French are fightin' so fiercely." The "devil" promptly asked me why. "Because," said I, "the town of Ham is just in front of 'em." P. S.—Wanted, another devil.—Times office.

It don't jar me none whatever when I meet an ugly man. Land sakes, no. I see one every time I look in a looking glass. But I just can't help feelin' sorry for a homely

woman. No, sir, I can't. Because a woman's face is her fortune (or misfortune) as the case may be. I often wonder why "Petticoat Lane." Perhaps it was meant for pretty coat lane. Anyway, I saw more pretty coats than petticoats in that thoroughfare. But mebbe I was lookin' for—pretty coats.

A Missouri girl to wed a Chinaman—Headline. Well, by gosh, she might do worse. Or yes, much worse. She might have married a slacker.

It wouldn't be healthy for anyone to call me a draft dodger. No. And it would be committin' suicide for anybody to allude to me as a corn dodger. Yes. Because I have met Mr. Corn Pone (twice daily) for quite a spell and so far I have succeeded in downing (most of him) at each meetin'.

Here's to the stories with nonsense
rife.
"Jim" sends so far away.
To cheer the lonely and show them
life.

In his plain oldfashioned way,
He christened them "Sunbeams"
That's their name;
Blazoned across the skies.
The "Times" is the paper which
spreads their fame;
It pays to advertise.

Sunny Jim

In And Around Maysburg.

Mrs. Dudley and son, Jesse, visited Saturday night with Mrs. Seranton. Mr. Clark and Mr. White filled their silos Friday and Saturday.

Grandma Cumpston is visiting a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Martin. Mr. Wilson and family spent Sunday at Mr. Dale's.

Hermine Getz, and wife are visiting Hermine's parents a few days. Mrs. Pearl Simpson visited her son, Emmitt and wife, in Montrose one day last week.

Tan White hauled coal from Montrose one day last week.

Arch Anderson underwent an operation for appendicitis at Kansas City Saturday morning. He was getting along very well Sunday.

Miss Maud and Lottia Yates are attending school in Creighton.

Mrs. Felix Hendrickson has been quite sick but is some better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers visited their daughter, Helen and family, over near Creighton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Snow visited their daughter, Mrs. Ben Mills, and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Carney visited Mrs. Carney's mother, Mrs. Whorton, and family Sunday.

Tan White and family, and Fay McCoy went home with Albert Edington from Sunday school Sunday.

Will Tyre and wife visited at Montia Simpson's Sunday.

Grandpa Tyre and his brother, John Tyre, are visiting a few days with Mr. Tyre's daughter, Mrs. Pearl Simpson.

Ray Farmer is assisting Cecil McCoy with his corn cutting.

Mrs. Dudley, and nephew, Ray Martin, were in Ulrich Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hargrave visited Mr. Hargrave's father Sunday.

A NEIGHBOR.

Cornland.

Last week we were only able to furnish three items and have to correct one of those this week. The Spier girls were visiting in town and not attending B. H. S.

Miss Lily Soderstrom is attending Huff's business college in Kansas City.

Miss Edith Soderstrom commenced a term as teacher of Fair View school, southwest of Rich Hill, Monday morning.

Mrs. Matt Simpson is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Dunbar, from Longton, Kansas.

Mrs. Harvey Ruedel visited Mrs. Emory Lockard from Thursday until Sunday.

Jake Wheat and fam'l. of Amoret, Mrs. Maggie Rhea, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Rhea and little daughter, Rena, of Drexel, spent Sunday at E. L. Turner's.

Mrs. Miller and children of Butler, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Spier.

Claude Burk has purchased a car. Mrs. Hart and daughter of Peru neighborhood, visited Miss Maude Morgan the last of the week.

Mrs. P. W. Carnie and daughter, Gladys, were in Kansas City this week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Medley and son, Rolla Dale, Frank Romine and family, Miss Clara Medley and Sylvia Vaughn were Sunday afternoon visitors at Morrison's.

Amoret Items.

The Amoret High School will begin Monday morning.

Clarence Hawk lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance, of Kansas City visited the latter part of the week with Mr. George Moore and family.

Monettie Grimsley was very sick with the appendicitis last week.

Charley Hudgin is on the sick list now.

Elmer Payton and wife motored to Metz Sunday.

Henry Bowman, who has been very sick for the past three weeks, was able to come out on the farm to stay all night.

Miss Mildred Simpson, who is working at Virginia spent Saturday night at home.

Henry Mears is not so well.

Berry Lingenfelter moved from the Payne place to the Duval place, where he will remain for the coming year.

Harve Lackey went to Kansas City on business Monday.

Enslage Cutter for Sale.

Pre-war prices. Peoples Elevator Co., Butler, Mo.

WOODS & SON PUBLIC SALE

Having decided to quit farming we will offer at public sale at our farm, three miles northeast of Foster; 14 miles southwest of Butler; 12 miles northwest of Rich Hill, on

Friday, Sept. 13, 1918

The following described property

6 Horses 6

Black horse 6 years old, weigh 1450; black mare 10 years old, weigh 1500, colt by side; gray mare, smooth mouth; coming 3 year old filly, a good one; bay mare 9 years old, weight 1000 lbs.

Cattle

Cow seven years old, be fresh soon; yearling heifer; short yearling heifer.

18 Hogs 18

Three brood sows, good ones; three shoats, weigh 100 lbs. each; 12 shoats, weigh from 70 to 75 pounds.

Farming Implements

T. G. Mandt 3 1/4 farm wagon, buggy, two Sulkey stirring plows; two 14-inch walking stirring plows. Cultivator, harrow, mowing machine, Sulkey rake, Keystone disc, Fuller and Johnson corn planter, Hercules 300 ton stump puller, good as new. Hay frame, shafts for single buggy, set heavy work harness in good condition, set light buggy harness. Set chain harness, two sets single harness; man saddle, boys saddle. Grindstone, 100 feet one-inch Manilla rope; two fall blacks, one 16-foot and one 20-foot log chain and some short chains. Churn drill, two strike drills, post maul, post hole digger. Edison phonograph, Melotte cream separator, good as new and other things too numerous to mention.

Ford Touring Car in Good Repair

Terms—On all sums of \$10 and over a credit of nine months time will be given, purchaser to give note with approved security bearing eight per cent from date. Two per cent discount for cash on all sums over \$10.

W.A. & G.V. WOODS, Owners

COL. C. E. ROBBINS, Auctioneers.

C. C. SWARENS, Clerk.

Scifers Items.

A. L. Baker was badly disappointed about the rain. He went down to dig in his new well and found it full of water.

Ed Essenpries finished cutting corn since the big rain and is just eating watermelons now.

Wheat plowing will soon be a thing of the past in this locality. Watermelons are all the go now—days. All W. Z. Baker does is haul melons.

Scifers school has not commenced, but will begin the 23rd. Miss Fahnestock will be the teacher.

Claud Baker is plowing for wheat on Mrs. A. L. Wix's farm.

Will Griffin filled his new silo the last of the week.

Johnnie Ferrell is working his wheat ground down.

John Ferrell is plowing up part of his pasture and sowing it in rye. We will try to do better next week.

A New Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff Baker has appointed John Stangel, of Rich Hill, as deputy to take the place made vacant when Deputy Otis Baker resigned to accept a position as mail carrier in Rich Hill.

Mr. Stangel is not entirely new to the duties of the sheriff's office, having been deputy at Rich Hill and constable of Osage township at different times. He is a courteous, clever gentleman and will make an efficient official.

Ohio Street M. E. and Butler Circuit.

The St. Louis Methodist Episcopal Church Conference will convene at Monett, Mo., Sept. 25, 1918. Bishop Richard I. Cooke presiding.

Sunday, Sept. 15, usual services during the day. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Services at Black at 4 p. m.

The pastor will take for the morning theme, "The Folly of Wrong Doing."

In the evening will speak about the "Man that God Called a Fool."

A cordial invitation to all who can worship with us. Visitors and transients made welcome. Teachers and students in the public school of the Methodist faith will feel at home.

Ex-Confederates Attention!

There will be a meeting of Marmaduke Camp No. 615, Ex-Confederate veterans Saturday afternoon, September 14, in the office of Justice of the Peace D. G. Newsome, in the basement of the court house, for the purpose of making final arrangements for attending the National annual encampment at Tulsa, Oklahoma, September 24 to 27. All those desiring to attend should notify the Commander, J. R. Ford, before Monday, the 16th, in order that they may take advantage of the reduced railroad rates.

J. R. Ford, Commander.
D. G. Newsome, Adjutant.

I. W. W. CONVICTS ENTER CELLS AT FEDERAL PRISON

Some of Chicago Prisoners Dejected; Others Appear Indifferent.

Leavenworth, Kas., Sept. 7.—One of the largest "prison specials" ever made up in the United States arrived here today, and delivered inside the walls of the federal prison William B. Haywood, secretary of the I. W. W. organization, and 92 members recently convicted in Chicago.

The special cars over the Rock Island reached the prison shortly after 5 o'clock. The great gates of the prison swung open, and the train drew through the gap in the walls, and then the gates shut behind it.

The prisoners peered silently upon the prison walls as the "special" drew near.

"Well, there she is, boys," said a voice down about the center of one car, and the other prisoners, or most of them, looked out. Some, however, sat with their heads in their hands and paid no attention. Some were in different, and turned their eyes away after one look.

When the men filed out of the cars they found themselves standing on prison soil. The warden, and other prison officials hurried out.

The warden made a short speech to the new convicts and then motioned the guards to take them in to supper, after which the men were taken to their cells.

Million Railway Workmen Get Big Increase in Wages.

Washington, Sept. 5.—Increases of wages to railroad workers which were not included in the general order issued early this summer were granted by the railroad administration today, to be effective September 1.

The increase granted amounts to \$25 a month to employees who are working on a monthly basis and 12c an hour to workers who are paid by the hour.

Today's order affects about 1,000,000 workers, and includes clerks, station employees, stationary engineers, boiler washers, power transfer and turntable operators and common laborers in the shops, roundhouses, stations, storage houses and warehouses.

Rules for the adjustment of grievances that may arise also are set forth and amendments to smooth out inequalities contained in the old general order are included in a supplement.

It is impossible at this time to compute the total addition to the payroll of the companies now under federal control that will result from the wage increases granted today, the administration stated.

Governor A. O. Stanley's name will go on the ballot in Kentucky at the November election as Democratic nominee for United States senator to succeed the late Ollie M. James. This was determined at a meeting of the Kentucky Democratic state committee.